\*\* Taken from iPhone\*\*

July 21st (night of the 20th) 2:52 am

I don’t know why, but I’m so angry and grumpy right now. I had a great night at the topa and even then I’m just feeling frustrated. About Manuela taking all the fame for my dancing in the center of the circle, feeling embarrassed for not doing well... feeling tired, feeling like I have no space to breath because my dad is not giving me any air.... feeling like I can’t make my own decisions or do what I want to do because I have to think about making sure that every one else is happy and okay... making sure Wesley is having a good time, making sure dad is having a good time, feeling down about how I look and how I’m interacting with others, feeling down about my dancing abilities, feeling overwhelmed by the fact that I only have a week left here, feeling so so so sad that I only have a week left of my travels.... I’m about to cry.

I know most of this is just because I’m so fucking sleep deprived, and I just need to rest. But damn. I’m just all over the place right now. I shouldn’t act rashly - I need to just calm down, breath, and let myself feel what I need to feel. But FUCK. I can’t believe it’s almost over.

I knew this would come eventually but I didn’t realize how fast it would happen....

I thought I was ready but now I don’t know if I am.

Im crying.

Life feels a little bit surreal. I can’t sleep. But I’m so fucking exhausted.

I need rest.

I’ll let my body do what it needs, then I’ll report back again.